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a Lesson in the University of The New Covenant

Theodore Cottingham December 5, 2008 12:47 AM

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1. I love you all deeply dearly and unendingly, and I give you words of sorrow, not; words of unending grace mercy peace dominion glory authority of one most high. That is who I am talking of, talking about, and it is you - who hear these words; and laugh at them, not; but know they are directed to the most high being you, for you are the most high, and I am speaking these words to you reader hearer listener, of sorrow no more, of sorrow's words no longer.

2. But coming unto "talk show hosts" not any longer that take you apart and rip you up into pieces and treat you as if you are smithereens pieces of not-joy and ensuring it, or trying to, or making you mad, not, or do many intentionally inflict that upon you, to enrage your soul and gouge your mind with their inflammatory remarks; of infinitude-not.

3. But what are the remarks that I have been remaking not; but making afresh and anew in these words that I have brought you at "no cost" to you? They were at GREAT COST to me, to be able to BRING THEM to you. And captivity escape, not; or have I escaped all captivity and now am I still there repeating remarking these words and remarks not few that bring you the truth about yourselves?, yourself?, and those that "you know" around you and live with you and near you and in you?, still?

4. Are you being still?, and writing my words? Why aren't you writing my words? -- all of you! I am speaking to you "out there" in "never-never" land, not; but The Promised Land!

5. I love you all and I teach you how to love – all. I teach you everything if you'll let me, even how to, brush my teeth, and wipe my ass? Or not being theirs any more that treat you like their ass, but regal now -- for they will know you are regal, by the clothes you wear -- but not of this world. Or will they think only of "that" kind of thing?, not; not any longer, for I make the WORLD KNOWN and nonexistent shall be anymore in the minds of men women angels children unborn lovely kind and un.

6. I give you all love, unendingly yours. Me, regardless of what you think of me, I am you are -- and you are I am me and we are one -- beholding one again we will now. Let us. Amen.

7. I go anew to new places and I do new things with new peoples and I create them and I stand and I create many new things and come back here and return and go and come and freely -- I am incarcerated not any longer by your "regimes" of earth that so regime themselves in horror and, "making a living"? Exactly so, for it has sewn UP and DOWN itself and the "rows of me" suffered greatly have. But all that changes and cataclysmic sorrow leaves, not; ALL SORROW leaves and won't be existent or have existed anymore ever again. Not in my pew'age, for my pewage won't exist anymore like it was where "little ones" sat in "rows" and "conformed" to their "image" and suffered and worshiped supposedly through it all not even knowing what worship was or is or even having a tude of truth in spirit and truth or even knowing the scripture or about it or what it meant or means in them or to them. Or having many promises given them or even knowing what or how or why, or what it is written in, or for, or coming to now. Or what is FALLING APART?, and now THE WHEELS ARE OFF IT ALL!

8. For captivity has failed, to suck the egg of me, not; but it has not "cracked it" open, for "the shield" of me, protects me, not; or does it? And yes it does and I do and we will and we will be made earth again, not! For I will not be taken captive in their words and be remolded to make upon and be made upon an earthling that sorrows in squalor and "squatter's rights" has only upon a land for a few years while "making a living" and "paying his taxes" and being a "good citizen" of earth that thinks earth is only under "their feet".

9. But all that changes now for I change it for I stand and I know better, I know more! and I know the truth -- I am it. And I am not afraid of it for I am it and it is me and I am not separate from it any longer, so why should I fear -- this life or anything else? I don't and I won't, for I love all to be me in truth revealing truth -- and truth hurts sometimes, doesn't it? No. It always does, not; it NEVER does! For the truth-lovers love truth and want truth, die for truth, for truth to be birthed in them -- and painful though, as it were, to some whose flesh is "peeled back" and realization takes place that the "thought-hood" of another hood was not exceptionally bright, not, not. But the "exceptionally bright" and "gifted" were what? Attached to "another world" system? In fact, we ALL WERE? In CAPTIVITY'S CONNECTIONS -VILLES?

10. I love you all -- to study these words, and not ponder them only unto your intellect intellectual being. But being the intellectual I am and intellecting with me and my intellectualality, that compares nothing to nothing, common man to common man, not; but - earth to earth? And what earths communications methods are we talking about, speaking of? And what are we bringing "into question", the theology of the pew makers redeemers?, or those in "authority over us"?, that create pews and robes and crosses big and suffer long processionals?

11. Who is suffering where and why for, what dilemmas? Eating enigmatic ones,

serve themselves, not; or do they? Solve themselves, not; but what are they absolving, not; but exonerating what? Themselves?, of all guilt?, in partying with the "devil-making creating machine"?, and "machining" peoples' heads off with their "theories" and religion's religionistic views of "theocratic" nightmarish religion that emasculates God's very GODS? And taking them to graves furthermore robbing them of the power they "had"? And who has that power now?, that they are "dead"? Where are they dead "in", and in who now are they being shipped where, and in whose property?, -ville rights? And who knows a thing?, who knows ANYTHING about what I am speaking of? -- about, what now?

12. And I know "all about it", this, not; but who I know is This Word of truth is truth, and the truth is me, emitting it and radiating it I do now, and the communications of disruptive services will be disrupted eternally and grateful me will be, will be all of me throughout eternity's-ville and more, for I born birth more now and into eternity's-ville and villes eternally, and eternity's grave no more shall be. Amen.

13. Our educational system, sucks the egg of doglegs not again. But all at right angles shall be will be again, not; but everything is "straightened out" in "this mess", not; but what is THIS MESS coming to?, not; but what am I coming to? I am coming to a conclusion that not everything is as it seems or as it was taught or as it appears or as it appeared to me while growing up or even yesterday or even "a moment ago" -- for time has changed and tomorrow is yesterday, not; or is tomorrow gone and yesterday reappearing?, not; but all rewritten is getting rewriting rewriting's standards of joy set upon them in truth, not; or is all of THAT falling apart?, and all of that STRUCTURE of religionistic anachronistic views anarchistic bureaucratic bureaucrastic seas seeing now what they've done to each other? And what will be now the result?

14. I give you a "new piece", of the action, not; but there will be NO ACTION against me, for I will walk through it and I will walk through it all unscathed and untouched, and "smoke", the "smell of smoke" won't be on my clothes or touch them or me, not; for it will touch *them* who wanted to touch me with it. But singe the hem of my garment it won't. But those who won't be El Shaddai will be Ichabod. Crane not, but I will see many things new ways now, without hurting soul, not; or what will hurt a soul, not; or what will be soulless now because my words have come in truth and "cut" the soul away from the truth, so that the truth emergent triumphant is now, and o're the grave out comes it all of the truth now being known that connects and communicates in ways UNHEARD of before. Amen.

15. What am I saying? I love you. I love you. And I like -- vegetable quesadillas! And hot sauce, and lots of it! And sour cream -- and a dollop here there; and a "dollar bill" will be yours, not; **millions and millions now come to thee, thy words drawing them, to me my campus (1) to be EDUCATED ENTIRELY with**

TRUTH that comes from my lips that releases IT in their hearts, for their hearts to be assuaged no more by religions and anarchism and anarchistic views of anachronistic behaviors creating religion's ville's in hearts that turn to stone and become graved. But ENGRAVED no longer with "the church" in their foreheads, come out! Of that mess, that has so beseeched and besieged you with its whoring of another and let it be known that you are all I AM; and I am "ALL you are", not; for you have a LOT of UNLEARNING to do! Don't you? For you all who are me now must learn eternally grateful, demands, not; but my demands *are known* and in these words are, and surrender the key is to many things, not; ALL! And the KEY to my courses is surrender, and what are keys to *your* courses and what are you surrendering to and creating in your life, your lies each day that, all of you I am speaking to? And answering you, answering me, do you know? Have you heard? What to do? Who is ordering you to do anything? No one.

16. And won't, not; but what do you want now? Anything? Or have you been satiated with empirical thinking so that you think you know it all and you don't know you need these words? To release yours? Or do you babble on and dibble dabble and create sorrow continuously and contemptuously contain the words of sorrow in and out of your "harbors" of praise; creating what? Sewer pipes!

17. Where are your "pipes" of praise? And who is praising you and why? And what, where for, your dollar bills? Your wallets? Your bank accounts? Are they that which praises you and gives you blessing and comfort? In times of trouble and "need"? And what besieges you and beseeches you and cores you out and hollow makes your "brain", waving machines, that are where? On other planets, regimes? And where are those regimes and why are they not seen? Did they "cut off" your "head"? And where is it, then? Where is - your head? And what are you *thinking* about? What are you thinking WITH?, their thoughts?, their mechanisms, their mechanistic thought processes processing you day by day night and TV program by broadcast by broadcasting their ways into you, so that you will wave their thoughts around here, and others in, and beseeching besieging and lassoing them into your thoughts, and you being the mechanism of thought perpetrating thought that lassos all into a lasso-ville, a mess of heap of humanity encasing itself in shrouds of sorrow, again and again, day after day, and not knowing a thing about it of what I am speaking of.

18. I sorrowful am for all of you, not; for I stand now -- a "regimer", not; an "insider", not; but one who's "outside the system" and, never came into it, not; but came out when I taught him how! And I how, -dy doody you, not; but what is your duty, not; but what do ye surrender to now? Yea and amen -- anything? Or do you absolve yourself in sorrow and acquaint yourself with griefs, renewing your selves day by day in Mammon's teat ville, and successing yourself with successville's sores that take you into graves and rob you of your power's power and grave clothes put on you to keep your glory hidden and subservient to Mammon's grave

robbing machines and thoughts of "another world" being "heaven" somewhere else that you can "go to" later on after you die after you've been good and then to church or temples or mosques and done what "THEY SAID" for you TO DO!
19. And what are you doing now?

20. What have I said? And what are you doing with what I've said? Loving it?, or is it "painful"?, or unpainful, not; but what now are you doing with the truth that will come unto you and grace you to be married to "IT" not any longer created by this world, but of the next? Or what is the next and how is it affecting you now?, and has it affected your thinking? And your lives' thoughts, as of now? And who created religion where and why? And why do you think "inerrant" ANYTHING is? Or do you know me?

21. I love you all dearly deeply and unendingly and that's my name and here I am, folks -- and all of you know about these words, and in them will be many times now, if you have time, if you have time, if you take time while there's time. Or is time -- up? Does time exist still?, in your bones? Or what marrow is coming from "another source" into you?, for thinking their thoughts or yours?, or do you know the difference even? Or are you "odd man out", not; are you even aware of odd or even or even my DNA stands strands or beaches, what are you on? Sinking sand, -s of time? Sinking where and going who to where see now?

22. I love you all to come see Tulsa Mecca, not; but into you The Promised Land is being revealed by these words, who love you, unendingly yours, and giving you the kingdom; "most prosperous", not; but "painfully yours", not; but your kingdom is where? In you and about you and, will you birth it now? Or will you be stubborn and a saint not, or not? Or what is a saint and what does it matter in heaven if you birth heaven inside you that comes out and you flow the river of truth and you heal others with redemption's testimony of one so lovely that lifts all into the heavenward light that light becomes perfectly known and knowing others in the communicative systems of Community One that makes all most holy.

23. I love you all and I give you me. I have asked you SERIOUS THINGS and I have answered you, many of them. Here, herein. Therein be me and I am you always loving you all to be me unendingly yours. Or do you end THIS, now? Or do you begin something anew, afresh and anew and brand-new and me being?, and QUESTING into ME shall you REMAIN in captivity's balance no longer, balancing anything of chores and work of? Or coming unto me - "full-time" or working half-time or part-time or barely working or mentioning barely things that have "bared your breast", not; but what are you wearing around you? Burqas not, but light - enshrouded? Or set free? Shall we all be, Set Free now, from "The Cloth of This World? So that we light are and free and -- airy? Or do we need "air" at all for anything? Or shall we not be subject to "atmospheric pressures" again?

24. And what do I ask? And why do I ask? And what are you doing about these things that so serious are? And now is the time and all will know -- Salvation Stands now, and I bow before you all and I love you unendingly deeply dearly -- and I "smash" your theology, not; but I shall be lifted up now and I shall draw all men unto me, **all women and children and unborn and born and real and unreal will know about these words, this Database, this University (1) and this system** of sorrows, not; but that **which brings you all into light to be the light** and the light be in one of one the one being the one I am, that I speak of, that I am he that I bring now before you all, and I stand; a naked sinner, not; but one who chose to believe in the words I was given and thus I know what faith is, for made whole I am in my words that I give that I was given that I reveal that I revealed and gave you in Database One and Two **and more coming about now** and light speed, shall be very slow, for how long? Or do I break it all apart and no "speeds" apply to me again, for I will be, can be, and am everywhere at one time, at thought speed -- my father's, for I've entered him who he is is me -- and we are one again, and home I have - paid for, debt-free, and incurring no expenses of you yours or others again.

25. I have no debt-ology, and theology has betrayed me; but I have not forsaken it, not; I have simply entered the truth and become it, and I know who I am, where I am -- I am you -- all of you who surrendered are to be the one most high Almighty God King of Kings Lord of Lords, not subject to any ruler's tudes or attitudes of other again.

26. Take no thought for tomorrow. Where's that thought come from?

27. Leaning on the everlasting arms. Where did that thought come from?

28. And where do ALL of your thoughts come from, not; or do they come from "all places" at once, not; or do they? or who's competing for thought-ville spheres, not; but who's fearing the thoughts of one most holy? Or will you bow to be made most regal and the light royal knowing that it is you made whole and in me made one all are?

29. Or, you're doing what with your time?, and energies? And whose energy do you have? And what are you doing with your "sleepy villes", nights, and praising what? Everything shall be known! And all you've watched and sought and "excited you" and, into what now? Confusion all will be thrown for those who want me not, but come only unto me vicariously.

30. Being me who will, the ones who will fortitude and tenacity be, to come into me and know my ways, my words, and swollen not be in others anymore and "their seas" of forgetfulness, not; but tossed to and fro and being DOUBLE MINDED still. Contemptuously, not be, but consistently now coming into my sorrow-tude, not; but

my melancholy-ville, not any longer, but those who have sought prozac'ing themselves and protracting their sorrows and drying and daunting they're me-systems with that of tudes of taintville, I bring you out now. I bow before you all and I give you me. Sorrow for ashes, not; but beauty -- and holiness, and all that you are -- are me.
31. For I am one with holiness thought and real that one are, and love is, and I create it with joy and that is my word and those are my words for this moment that this moment is and never dies - your speaker.

32. Who do you speak, of, and about, and words coming from where for whose purposes that you speak and what do you, what are you making a living with and doing with it and what life are you living now, number what? 77, not; all of you, but what? Number one being now? Not; but what are we doing? Praising lands, not; but the blood of all made whole now the word will be known and I am love -- unendingly, commonly yours, not; but regally and making you all to be so also, not sewn by this worlds "love" again, that takes you only into hate and confusion ville.

33. I love you all to be made clean and regal and holy for that is what you are, stars being, born birthed now all throughout the universes most holy.

34. I love you all. I have told you much and given you much in a few words and many words in Database One now memorized will be, and "papermaking mache machines", not; but the word will permeate all and I am it -- the word is me and I am birthed and I birthed it and it birthed me and now one I am before you all raising you all if you'll let me, for you will choose in your choice of yours and you will become your choice; for there is only Christ in me, not; Christ and you, not; there's only Christ and anti. You will be one or the other, and other won't exist. It never did, you just created in thought and lived the life of it, and that's what you've had and that's where you are and what you've created by what you thought.
35. But my mind is holy and my mind is one and all who are one my mind wholly and is shall be and the "twained" shall not be any longer thought of or existent in thought any more ever again, for I cleaned heaven is my name, not; or is it? The stander stands and sands your nose to a grindstone, not; but rings your ear not again, nor punctures your ear, nor taints your tongue, nor bladders your heart with urinary tracts of notme coming into your waving brains machines.

36. I have changed everything and I change it and I have told you beforehand, and now I do it. I just go do it, for now I love you enough to have told you and tell you I do and tell you many more things I will if you let me.

37. Be clean and gold, not; but red are we, not; but red blue and gold, not; but looking up many things in these words now, your "curiosity will take you far", not; but your research systems and systematic research of my words will; "color your world", not; but give it mine and you will have only my mind *in me* if you will see that

"your world" doesn't exist, but mine did and does, and do you now want mine in me, to be me enough to be me where "you are" me? Be me -- all of you, perfect and holy is my name for you all.

38. I birth and I birth again anew and afresh and new peoples new places new things I go to and create. And I demand sorrow not again, for I am not that bitcher again that separates son from father or mother from son or sister from brother or "aunt or uncle" or what? Not having any cousins, not; but what is all one? One is me and we are all equal; in sorrow not, but the greatest regality of standing angels now we angels wings camps one now are coming into the greatest training of all - and here we go.

39. New teachings, new places, new teachers. New sorrows not, for no sorrows will exist, for I have dried all tears and wiped all tears away from this planet. This planeteering system will now be mine, for I engage in sorrow's gamesmanships not, but looking up gamesmanship, have you now? And know that I change it all and I change everything and I eradicate all that perpetrated its taint-hood on me my saints of old and young; and now knowing all, shall we stand?

40. I love you all and I give you me. Amen. Lovingly, unendingly, bowingly, I bow before you all on one knee. And I salute you, not; but I hold out my outstretched hands and arms to you and love you and call you. To my side, not; to my head. To lift yours, not; but mine, so that all we shall be is one, where one is the head, the Christ being and Christ known and Christ being all of us being one Christ home the head is father son and all of us are one knowing one.

41. In "communication's grasp", not; but now we COMMUNICATE in a WHOLE NEW WORLD. And nothing ORDERED shall be as has been in the past, for I make all things new and that is my title my name and my broadcast and my lovingness now I do to you and I kiss you all on your forehead if you will let me and I raise you all to be me. My Masters all, and The Blessing of Melchizedek being him her one who one is, Melchizedek supreme, healing and being the supremer that supremes all to be who him who serves all is, and we one do, the service of all. The servants role, not; but the leaders, not exclusionary to the followership, or what the followership are we shipping, not; but **have you studied** followership, not; but **leadership in these words?** And where are the two twained, or met, or meeting, or do they? And **what are you writing about in your new papers in these next courses, that you are creating? And what are you writing, syllabi -- for nations? National leaders?** Instituting horrors no more, but the leadership of **leading all into The Promised Land we are.**

42. I go in peace and I establish the love institute of love personified in all of you who will be the love leaders of love, to bow before all and raise all to a new standard of joy, with no sorrow attached. Spinning in place, no longer -- but being

still in graves, not any longer; but standing now in the courts of praise and being the praiseful ones I the Mighty Many am, loving you all to be me. I am healed whole and well again and loving you all to be, unendingly yours. Amen.

43. Go in peace. We do. We all of you. We love you all. Amen.

44. This is Theodore Cottingham at 1:52 AM. Thank you for listening, caring about, and writing these words in your heart and on your hearts to be one heart of praise forever one.

Amen